

PUBLIC

LEDGER



SPIRITLY REPUBLICAN—1867.
DAILY PUBLIC LEDGER—1872.

MAYSVILLE, KY., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1912.

ONE COPY—ONE CENT.



Just three more days and then my boy,
You'll hear an awful noise;
And half of us will yell with joy
And half of us will cease.

Don't forget the sale of the Judge
Wall property Monday, November 4th, 2:30 p.m.
(Advertisement)

Look in our show window, sample line of
brass goods much lower than regular price.
Buy now.

SPECIAL OFFER!

All new subscribers and all those paying up
past due for THE PUBLIC LEDGER, and who
pay \$3, one year's subscription, cash, will be
given the paper from now until January 1st,
1914.

This is 14 months subscription. The sooner
you take advantage of this offer the better it
will be for you.

Eight-page, double illustrated number every
Saturday.



LET UNCLE SAM GIVE YOU THE FACTS

Government reports show the steady
output of coal during the last few
years has made the dealers push for
wider markets. We are going to get
more—trade—by giving you
a greater value for your money.
You will never get out of debt unless
you buy wisely.

MAYSVILLE COAL CO.
PHONE 149.

When needing dental work call on Cartmel

**DOORS
PANEL DOORS
GLASS DOORS**

Ohio River Lumber Co.

All kinds, all sizes, all qualities of Doors are in our stock rooms
and we want to sell them.

20 Per Cent. Off for Cash

On any door in the house. None charged to anyone at these prices.

OHIO RIVER LUMBER CO.,
Incorporated
UNION STREET, NEAR SECOND.

Seasonable Talks!

Now is the season of the year to get ready for hunting, trapping time, Thanksgiving and Jack Frost. Let help you get ready. We've a complete stock of Guns, Hunting Coats, Leggings, Shells, Lanterns, Butcher Knives, Lard Presses, Food Choppers, Sausage Mills, Robes, Blankets, Acetylene Buggy Lamps, and in fact anything you need. If we haven't what you want in stock, we will take pleasure in getting it for you without any loss of time.

HUNTERS

Mike Brown's is the Sportsmen's Headquarters!

FARMERS

Mike Brown is your friend!

We invite you to make our store your own. Come in Buggy buyers-in-waiting, if you want some rare bargains in buggies, just say so. If you show us the money, you can make the price. We would rather have the money, just now, than the buggies. Come in.

Mike Brown

THE SQUARE DEAL MAN

Thel Owen is now acting Private
to City Superintendent of Schools.

**News of
The Courts**

My Gardner of Forest avenue, who
for several weeks with pneumonia
this morning. She was 9 years
with Mr. and Mrs. Amos Davis

MANESOCIETY

at Animals Are Not Cruelly
treated at Maysville on
Stock Sale
Days

on Cruelty to Animals De-
fense Society will be re-
quested on County Court
a stop to the alleged mal-
treatment offered for sale.

Animals are observed imme-
diately to bring the per-
petrators.

that cruelty to animals
or cruelty, please report
Animal Department of

Greene, Chairman.

MACKEREL
FANCY FAT NORWAYS.
Cheaper than meat.
GEISEL & CONRAD.

SPECIALS

Fancy New York Cider, 25c gallon. Fancy Sorghum Molasses, 50c gallon. Kingan's brand of Pig's Feet, the very best; try them, three pounds for 25c, Swift's Brookfield Sausage, very fine; try a box; only 20c. You have tried the rest; now try the best—Kara-van Coffee and Libby's Asparagus Tips.

The Quality Grocer.
Masonic Temple Bldg.

J. C. CABLISH

Shingles! Shingles! A Million of Them!

We have just received two carloads of Clear Red Cedar. We bought them when the price was low and we will sell them at the Lowest Possible Price. We also have Cypress and Poplar Shingles, and we are over-stocked and forced to sell. Bring your wagon with you. We guarantee prices, and will more than meet competition. Come in and see. And don't you forget that now is the time to get Shingles at

THE MASON LUMBER CO.

Incorporated.
Cor. Limestone and Second Streets. 'Phone 519.
Agents for Deering Machinery.
A. A. McLAUGHLIN.
L. N. BEHAN.

Ira Newell, Jr. held the number that drew
the watch at the Gem last night.

Mr. Edward Hays

Mr. Edward Hays died at the home of his
nephew, Mr. John Mackey, on Jersey Ridge at
7:30 o'clock this morning. He was about 75
years old. He leaves one sister, Mrs. William
Byron, of Charleston Bottom.

The funeral will take place from the Catholic
Church here Monday at 9 o'clock. Interment in Washington Cemetery.

Cut Your Tobacco Suckers

Mr. Oliver Democrat.

Owners of land are making a great mistake
in permitting tobacco suckers to grow after the
regular crop has been cut. Suckers draw
more strength out of the land than is needed in
the production of the main crop. Cut down
the suckers, or, better still, plow them under.

This fall may be a repetition of the fail '81 —

thirty-one years ago. It will be remembered
tobacco suckers grew thrifly until nearly Christ-

mas there was sufficient freeze to kill
them.

MASON COUNTY

Sunday-Schools Among Those
Awarded Pennant

PAUPCAH, KY., November 1st.—Rain marred last night's session of the Kentucky Sunday-school Association, but the enthusiasm overshadowed the loss in attendance. Today is the last day of the forty-seventh annual convention, and, in the election of officers, J. B. Weaver of Louisville, who could not attend owing to illness, probably will be re-elected President. The next meeting place is left to the State Committee, which accepts invitations until the first of the year, but, according to rotation, Lexington is entitled to the 1913 convention and likely will be selected. The social feature of the day was a visit to Jackson Hill sanatorium, Paducah's tubercular hospital, the ride being made in automobiles. Counties that have paid their portion to the State Sunday-school work were awarded pennants tonight. There were fifty free from this debt, Mason county heading the list.

The pennants were presented by General Secretary George A. Joplin.

AFTERMATH OF SHOOTING

Miss Mabel Dunn Doing Nicely,
Although Badly Wounded

The unfortunate shooting and wounding of Miss Mabel Dunn Hallie'en night by Mr. Best Gault was the subject of general comment in the unity yesterday and was greatly deplored by everybody.

Miss Dunn, though badly wounded, is displaying great nerve and fortitude. The attending physicians used the X-Rays yesterday and found the ball embedded in the muscles under the shoulder blade, which will probably be removed today.

The report from the hospital this morning conveyed the glad intelligence of the patient having had a restful night and was bright and cheery and doing nicely.

The parents of the wounded girl, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Dunn of Noblesville, Ind., arrived yesterday and are attending the bedside of their daughter.

Miss Dunn's room at Wilson Hospital is a veritable flower garden of loveliness being tokens of love and sympathy sent by friends in this city and elsewhere.

Mr. Joseph Best Gault, now in jail charged with shooting with intent to kill, is a kindly, pleasant-faced gentleman. He is very depressed over the unfortunate and distressing occurrence, and is very solicitous regarding the condition of Miss Dunn.

COME IN MONDAY

Next Monday and continuing throughout the week, we will have an expert corset fitter here. Her service is yours for the asking—no charge. Come in and talk corsets to her. With her years of experience and training, she can tell at a glance what corset model will accentuate the good lines of your figure and conceal the poor. Fully fifty different models to choose from. Prices \$1 to \$25.

The New Floor Coverings

If you are seeking distinctly new patterns, artistic colors and unusual values for your money, you should visit our Rug Department. You will find here the best possible in the market for \$10 or for \$40, with many price levels between, each the highest grade of its kind marked at the narrowest margin of profit. We call your attention particularly to a superior nine wire, seamless 9x12 foot heavy Brussels rug for \$15. The colors are very good, the patterns new and smart.

1852

HUNT'S

1912

The PUBLIC LEDGER from now until January 1st, 1914, for \$3.

The King's Daughters of the Episcopal Church will meet Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock with Mrs. Louise Bondel on Short street.

Now is the time to buy your winter coal. See Dryden, Limestone street.

(Advertisement)

Mrs. G. M. Phillips of St. Louis, who has been visiting relatives and friends here for several weeks left today for her home in the Monad City. She was accompanied as far as Cincinnati by Miss Nannie M. Wood and Mrs. C. W. Forman.

Wet weather is a bad time to let stock run at large.

Pineville's handsome new opera house building, erected at a cost of \$90,000, will be opened Monday night. It will be known as the Lyric Theater.

Your Little Girl's Coat

Is here waiting for her with all the style, accurate cut and careful finish to be found in our most expensive coats for women. The prices match the little girls in statue \$2.50 to \$12.50.

An Attractive Finish

To complete the new suits we have just received some very pretty chiffon waists. The popular prices \$2.98 to \$6.50 make it possible for every woman to complete her new suit with a stylish waist to match.

Another Big Day Saturday!

Because we are going to give you nothing but REAL VALUES. No bargains; only clean, fresh goods made by first-class factories, who sell their goods to good houses at Fair Prices. If you are looking for cheap, shoddy goods, made to sell at "any old price," then DON'T visit the Bee Hive.

Suits and Cloaks

Our New York office is situated in the heart of the coat and suit district on Fifth avenue. Our experienced buyers are daily sending us the new models as soon as they appear.

Coats, \$4.98 to \$29.

Suits, \$12.50 to \$29.

Dresses, \$2.50 to \$25.

Children's Rain Capes, \$1.98, \$2.98, \$3.98.

Ladies' Rain Coats, \$2.98 to \$10.

Blankets—Cotton or wool; the size and price is on the ticket. 49c to \$7.50.

Nifty New Hand Bags—Black and colors. Grand Value, \$1.25.

SHOES

Smith says: "Tell the ladies we have got 'em." Of course, he means those Tan and Black Button Shoes that the ladies are begging us for.

Just received by express, 150 pairs, but if you want a pair you had better come in a hurry.

MERZ BROS.

SWEET CIDER!

GRAPE FRUIT, COCONUTS AND THE FIRST
OF EVERYTHING IN MY LINE.

GEORGE H. DINGER.

WEATHER REPORT

FAIR TODAY, COLDER; SUNDAY FAIR, WARMER.

The Only Place in Maysville

To see a representative line of Victor-Victoria. Every style \$15, \$25, \$40, \$60 up to \$200. Murphy, the Jeweler, will gladly play them for you.

Why Printers Leave Home
Newspaper errors are maddening. In Thursday's LEDGER in the first line of Mrs. C. L. Wood's charming poem on "Indian Summer" the first line should have read "When the breath of the dying summer," instead of "When the death of the dying summer." Mistakes will happen, be one ever so care-

Ying Yang Tea

The very highest grade of Gunpowder Tea on the market.

POUND CANS 90c
HALF POUND CANS 50c
QUARTER POUND CANS 25c

M. F. WILLIAMS & CO.

"Big Drugstore WITH the Little Prices."

D. HECHINGER & CO.

Let Us Call Your Attention to a Number of Special Bargains in

First-Class Merchandise!

We put on sale Saturday morning \$2.50 Corduroy Pants, \$1.85. The best \$1.50 Jeans Pants in town, \$1.20. All-wool Cassimere \$2.50 and \$3 PANTS, \$2.25. Extra heavy Balbriggan Underwear, 45c. The celebrated red label High Rock Fleece-lined Underwear 45c. The best \$2 Coat Sweater in the market \$1.50. The best \$15 Raincoat in the market \$10. Splendid Work and Driving Gloves, 50c, 75c and \$1. Our \$10, \$12.50 and \$15 Overcoats are wonderful Bargains. The number we sell proves it. The biggest line of Children's and Boys' Suits and Overcoats in town. Suits \$2.50 up. Overcoats \$3.50 up. See the handsewn belted military Collar Overcoats for the youngsters. Don't overlook our Shoes, the only house

After Louisville Ball Club

William Neal of Louisville, President of the Blue Grass League, has gone to St. Louis to make William Grayson an offer of \$100,000 for the Louisville Base Ball Club. He is acting for local capitalists.

Smoke Masonian and La Tosca, 5 cents
George H. Brodt, a son of Mrs. Rosanna Brodt, and a brother of John J. Brodt of West Union, is the head of the new Brodt Shoe Factory at Portsmouth, capitalized for \$150,000.

PUBLIC LEDGE

A. F. CURRAN, Publisher.
MAYSVILLE, KENTUCKY

Girl born in Pennsylvania has a transparent back. Well backed up, indeed.

If the men conquered the women to wear such clothes there would be trouble.

London physician says veins make women's noses red. Sort of a veiled insinuation.

A New York man ran up a laundry bill of \$3,530. But, then, New York is a strange city.

Half the population of France is agricultural. And the other half lives in the Latin quarter.

Large crops of preserves are reported by housewives, not meaning the peroxide kind, either.

A Kansas dentist succumbed to injuries while playing golf. And golf is said to be a harmless game.

By the way, what became of those feminine faddists who were going to wear socks instead of stockings?

Autumn undoubtedly draws closer the bonds of devotion—witness the fond clinging of the affectionate fly!

A man has written a newspaper to ask how to get relief from snoring. Why don't he keep the snorer awake?

Esperanto may have been invented so that the dove of peace would be enabled to coo in a universal language.

Scientists say it will take a long time to stamp out the hookworm. Well, it took a long time to discover it.

The movement against tipping is all right, but it takes a whole lot of moral courage for a man to live up to the theory.

A famous English physician says that by the year 3912 human beings will look like gorillas. We should worry.

Now the fool who rocks the boat will be succeeded by the sorrowful individual who didn't know it was loaded.

A London nerve specialist says modern dress is actually killing women. He's a nerve specialist, all right.

A New York alderman has been caught in a blackmailing trap. He should congratulate himself he never was on the police force.

A Chicago chauffeur who ran past a halted street car contrary to law and killed a man has been censured by the coroner's jury. Which, of course, is a consolation to the relatives of the victim.

A "Velvet" says that love is ss. He is not the divine frenzy, but it existed in passing, that love human institution has survived its critics.

Even if prisons are all that they are alleged by critics, they ought to be quite good enough for the man who rocks the boat, and who needs the most drastic kind of treatment to rid society of his species.

An Austrian professor, bound for Mars, via the United States, has been sent back. It is one of the few instances in which we are forced to confess that European estimates of our resources are entirely too high.

In very many cases apples are brought to market loosely packed and in wagons without springs, almost invariably with barrels on end, and this short journey is many times harder on the fruit than the long car transportation to the distant market.

Following in the footsteps of Luther Burbank a Denver horticulturist has produced a raspberry-strawberry. Now if somebody would produce a plum-peach, and combine some of the other fruits it might be possible to get ahead of the pests which ravage the orchards, by baffling them for a few seasons at least.

A youth attending the Michigan State Agricultural college stocked a pond with frogs and is more than paying his way by supplying frogs' legs to the Chicago market. It is said he has shipped as many as 6,000 in a single day, and that they netted him \$900 last year. Time was when boys were glad to catch frogs and sell their legs for ten cents a dozen, whereas the price now is half a dollar and upward.

The use of socks by women will not be opposed by mere man. Then he will unfailingly find a pair in condition for service whenever he looks in the bureau drawer.

There are still a few guides left, but bunters who aspire to pot one had better make their arrangements early.

Poland is possessed of salt mines that have been worked for the last 600 years. They ought to be getting down to the salt of the earth by this time.

It is announced that the American woman's foot is getting bigger. This will be all the better for her in these emphatic days when she is putting it down.

Now the family furnace will begin to do its little best to prove that the coal supply is not inexhaustible.

LEADERS OF THE ARMY OF BULGARIA



OUR Illustration is from a photograph of the Bulgarian generals at the army maneuvers. Ferdinand, czar of Bulgaria, is seen at the right, indicated by a cross.

TO EXPLORE AMAZON

Scientists Charter Yacht to Visit South America.

Characteristics of Country and Habits of Tribes That Live There to Be Studied for Months by Members of Expedition.

Philadelphia.—Aboard the Mermaid, a 120-foot steam yacht, the members of the University of Pennsylvania South American expedition left here for the Amazon. The yacht will voyage by way of Porto Rico, Barbados and Trinidad to Para, at the mouth of the Amazon, and will then steam up the great river into one of its upper tributaries, proceeding up the uncharted stream until the shallows check her. She will then be moored and serve as headquarters for the exploring parties, which will use the gasoline launch and canoes with which she is equipped in order to reach those points on the river which are not navigable by the yacht herself. When the observations shall have been completed in any given locality the collections will be assembled on the yacht, which will then pass on to the next tributary to be explored. Para or Manaus will serve as a base of supplies according to the region of the Amazon basin to which the expedition directs its attention for the time being.

The main purpose of the expedition is to study the Indian tribes of the Amazon valley, which have not been studied in detail, and to collect for the university museum specimens of their arts, industries, customs and modes of life. Their songs will be recorded on the phonograph, and their dances and various activities will be reproduced by the moving-picture camera. Systematic studies will be made of the native languages, religious and social systems and decorative art. In brief, the expedition seeks to furnish as complete a record as modern methods can afford of the native life of the Amazon valley and to illustrate these studies by adequate collections assembled in the university museum.

The remoteness and seclusion of many of the tribes which will be studied is indicated by the fact that such a condition as that reported on the Putamay river can exist in the face of modern civilization and without interference from any local government.

While the study of native life forms the main object of the expedition, other aspects of exploration will not be neglected. A medical investigator will accompany the party for the purpose of studying beri-beri and other fatal diseases peculiar to the Amazon region, and the flora and fauna of the country will receive attention.

The man selected by the museum to have charge of the expedition is Algot Lange, whose experiences in the jungles of the Amazon two years ago, when accompanying a party of rubber hunters, nearly cost him his life.

With Lange will be associated an ethnologist, a naturalist, physician and a moving-picture photographer.

The physician chosen for the post is Dr. Franklin Church of New York.

BABY TO BE PERFECT WOMAN
To Be Only One in World When She Grows Up, Declares Her Father, Athletic Director.

Minneapolis, Minn.—To become the world's most perfect woman, physically, is the future mapped out for Margaret Terry Hudson Grant, two years two months old, by her father, Richard Grant, director of track athletics of the University of Minnesota, and ever since she was three weeks old, the baby has been training for the place she is some day to fill.

Systematic exercise, under the careful supervision of her father, who himself was formerly a track star at Yale, and who has "made" many Minnesota athletics, is as much part of little Margaret's daily life as the food she eats. Mr. Grant explained the other day that the baby went through her regular course.

She weighs 28 pounds, without an ounce of fat on her little body.

She can walk up three flights of stairs and back without stopping.

The little girl, though beginning to talk, delights in her daily physical exercise. The more common of these includes:

A hand drill to strengthen and develop her chest muscles.

"She is going to be perfect physically when she grows up," confidently asserted Mr. Grant, "and probably that's something that can be said of no woman in the world at this time."

TRAPPED, TRIES TO CUT FOOT

Man Imprisoned on Track Before Train Attempts to Use Knife on Captured Limb.

Chicago.—Caught on a railroad track like a fox in a trap, with a passenger train due in a short time, Joseph Kowalski, 51 years old, did what the animal would have done. He attempted to sever his foot.

Kowalski, a watchman in the Chicago & Eastern Illinois railroad yards at South Leavitt and West 43rd streets, was making his rounds at 5 o'clock in the morning when his left foot was caught in a frog.

Knowing a fast train was due in half an hour, Kowalski twisted and writhed at the imprisoned leg, but in vain. The terrific strain broke the leg in two places. Almost unconscious from pain, Kowalski then attempted to cut off his foot with a knife.

Just as he was starting on the operation Alexander Gata, a fellow workman, happened along. He opened the switch and released Kowalski. The train passed the "trap" three minutes after Kowalski had been rescued.

GOAT VANQUISHES POLICE

Ruminant Butts Man Off Perch and Strips of His Uniform Officer Sent to Quiet Him.

Chicago.—John Boland of 1700 West Twenty-second street was a thousand miles from Chicago in his dreams, sleeping on a chair on the back porch, when a large Angora goat, with a snowy beard and a determined expression, butted him off the chair and into wakefulness.

Boland ran a marathon to the woodshed just in time to feel the impact of the goat against the door. Members of the family, aroused by his appeals for aid, telephoned the police and Charles Tiekey, a brave patrolman, responded.

Tiekey learned with ease to distinguish between both ends of a healthy goat. As he groped about in the dark yard something went amiss. He believes that he collided with the goat. At any rate, he sustained a terrible shock where the high cost of living is most felt.

Neighbors notified the police again in this time that a riot was in progress. They also suspected a Mexican invasion and a decisive battle in the Italian back yard. Policemen who crowded a responsive patrol wagon deduced the fact that the goat had disappeared, as they failed to sustain the shocks that almost sent Tiekey to the hospital.

Boland, who has forsaken the chair on the porch for sleeping purposes, told the police he did not know what kind of an animal he had to deal with. He almost suspected that a white elephant was loose.

A man has an awful time when his wife is away from home and he needs fresh socks.

It is impossible to make something out of nothing—with the possible exception of a bathing suit.

It takes a mother to explain that if it wasn't for the other bad boys her "Willie" would be an angel.

A woman will always stick up for the man who lives next door if she happened to see him just once out in the front yard helping his wife water the flowers.

FINDS BIG BUNCH OF LOOT

Search for a Dollar Whip Discloses Stolen Property Worth \$2,000.

York, Pa.—In trying to locate a dollar whip, which had been stolen from the buggy of Michael Dougherty of Chancery, Detective Charles White unearthed at the home of Adam S. Keeney of Spry, about two miles from this city, stolen property to the amount of \$2,000, which had been carried away from the Pullman Automobile works. The plunder consisted of all parts of the machines.

Keeley broke down and confessed his guilt and said he had been selling the loot for junk. In default of bail he was sent to jail. The accused man has a wife and five children.

OFFER PRIZES FOR CHILDREN

Citizens of Douglaston, L. I., in Queer Predicament Over School Money.

New York.—Having failed to find more than fifteen children in Douglaston, Long Island, one of the outlying villages included within the limit of Greater New York, of the proper age to attend a kindergarten, the citizens of the place will offer prizes to any one who will furnish three more children to attend the school, that the salary of the teachers may be paid by the board of education of New York. A state law provides that a city kindergarten must have at least eighteen children.

Among the fruits of old age the apoplexy of discord should not be numbered.

FIND UNKNOWN GODDESS.

Athenas.—The discovery of a hitherto unknown goddess, whose head is described as that of a second Venus de Milo, is reported to the Archaeological society by Judge Ampelias of Volo in Thessaly. The discovery was made on the site of the ancient city of Tagassala.

INSULT TO INJURY.

New York.—Because he was swearing and shaking his fist at a man who had shot him twice, David Ryan was arrested here.

BITS OF WORLDLY WISDOM.

Many a man curses his luck who never had any.

The door of adversity has "push" emblazoned on it.

It's the under dog that always bows for the peacemaker.

Sometimes it takes more than a derrick to raise our hopes.

Publicity consists largely of being either toasted or roasted.

Even the breaker's sins are not always the sins of commission.

You never strike a man favorably if you hit him when he's down.

Don't despise the little things. Even the microbe may be a lady killer.

The modern prayer—Forgive us our debts as we forgive our creditors.

Many a woman's capacity for loving is expended entirely upon herself.

There isn't any keynote so elusive as that which opens the door to success.

No man is so thoroughly on his uppers that he can't land on his feet again.

It is better to begin at the bottom of the ladder than to tumble from the top.

It's easier to get people to listen to advice than it is to induce them to use it.

A man has reached the jumping off place when he is no longer able to feel enthusiasm.

About one man in a thousand ever succeeds in catching up with that promising future.

It is just as easy to let others make a fool of you as to do it yourself, and it costs less effort.

Sometimes it happens that a woman has reason to be thankful because of her husband's neglect.

It's awfully hard for a woman to pretend not to know the things she knows she ought not to know.

When a girl finally discovers her ideal man it's up to her to tame him and make a husband of him—if she can.

After a man has made his mark in the world some other man is apt to come along and discover that it isn't quite perfect.

SAYS THE OWL

Every man is the hero of his pipe dreams.

It takes nine tailors to finish a self-made man.

Most of us get what we deserve, but fail to recognize it.

There is nothing more convincing than eloquent silence.

You can always get something for nothing—in the form of advice.

The first time a girl is disappointed in love she begins to map out a career.

After his fiftieth birthday a man doesn't have to pay the fiddler so often.

A man has an awful time when his wife is away from home and he needs fresh socks.

It is impossible to make something out of nothing—with the possible exception of a bathing suit.

It takes a mother to explain that if it wasn't for the other bad boys her "Willie" would be an angel.

A woman will always stick up for the man who lives next door if she happened to see him just once out in the front yard helping his wife water the flowers.

A hot temper requires cool treatment.

A woman hater is merely a man who never flatters.

It doesn't take much pull to start a fellow down hill.

Many a man has been left because his watch wasn't right.

It is always easier to spot our enemies than our friends.

The broad-minded man isn't always the one who is cheezy.

One swallow doesn't make a summer nor quench a thirst.

All that glitter isn't gold, but it seems to satisfy a lot of us.

Some of us expect to get our reward in heaven, and no questions asked.

There is no time a man wants the earth as much as when he is seasick.

Among the fruits of old age the apoplexy of discord should not be numbered.

Cities of GOTHAM and Other CITIES

Raises Corn and Chickens on Great White Way



NEW YORK.—A real country farm on Broadway in which vegetables of all kinds thrive, and which chickens serenely pecking at the soil undisturbed by the roar of subway trains above, and the din of traffic below, sounds more like the fancy of one of the city's rich men than the realization of the ambition of an Italian fruit stand keeper. The farm with an ancient two-story frame house occupies 500 square feet in a triangular plot on Broadway between Manhattan street and West One Hundred and Twenty-eighth street. The triangle is inclosed by a ten-foot board wall except on One Hundred and Twenty-eighth street, where there is a low, rustic fence. Thousands of persons from the elevated subway structure on Manhattan street have viewed this rural scene with interest, and have wondered who the city farmer could be.

Mirth Before Audience, a Fight Behind Scenes

CHICAGO.—Gigantic and glorious festival of mirth and melody." "A brilliant half-hour mosaic of musical comedy, superbly staged."

"Ten dainty, dimpled Broadway beauties just like the French cabarets."

That's what a local theater bill says about a skit before the footlights there.

Municipal Judge R. F. Robinson saw part of the show the other day and is inclined to doubt the veracity of the bill. It was given a piecemeal staging before him in the Hyde Park police court. His program read:

Defendant—Frank Griffith; known in the skit as "Josh Kidder," a waiter who knows his business."

Plaintiffs—Lillian, Bertha and Ida Lewis, dancers, and Mrs. Jessie Lewis, their mother, the first three being known in the skit respectively as "Lotus Racket," "Louise Louder" and "Peroxia Snow."

The "heavies" were Detectives McGuire and Rank, who made the "pinch."

"Lotus Racket"—I mean Lillian Lewis—to the bar," ordered the Judge when the case was called. Up tripped "Lulu" with a big picture hat.

"This way, judge," she said. "I was out doing my dancing stint when I heard a scream back of the wings. I just knew it was Frank Griffith beating mother, so I ran off without finishing my act to help her. Half of the company had attacked her, and

Profitable Bee Hives in Loft of a City Barn



MILWAUKEE, Wis.—An apriary containing four unusually large and busy families of exceedingly productive honey bees, conducted in the loft of a small stable in the rear of a city home, is one of the most unique features in Milwaukee.

William Norenberg and his brother, Frederick, 794 Hubbard street, are the proprietors. They say it is one of the easiest and most profitable businesses, considering the investment, that can be conducted at home.

"I have been keeping bees for about five years," said William Norenberg. "I started with two frames of bees and a queen and now I have four extra large hives, from which each year I get a total of between 250 and 300 pounds of fine honey. Come honey is worth an average of 25 cents a pound."

Bewails Loss of \$800 He "Squandered" on Wife



Joe doesn't bewail the prospective loss of his wife so much as the loss of the savings that he squandered before and after their marriage.

\$800, she's gone like that," Joe expressively blabbered, blowing out a blast of macaroni-laden breath. "heem the fort" dollar coat; ske \$2.50 a pair, fine new shoes, we do for them, de big ha, new silk dresses; alle de mun now, nothing, not a cent

a quick wedding" aces, and then his trou first his \$800 vanished his pretty wife, and a constant war with his

less Gun for Killing Horses. arious horse-killing gun used in to kill horses which have jured is now being adopted by anti-cruelty societies be of its nascence and surety on. By a slight blow a bullet driven into the brain of killing it instantly, with great attention in a

Should Have Some Superstition."

We would not give a rap for the person who is without all superstition. We would a little bit prefer the man whose superstitions are possessed to the one who is so exceedingly superior as to think there is no luck in life, no favor nor disaster in anything that may happen or in any circumstance that may surround our lives.—Exchange.

SHEEP RAISING AND WHEAT GROWING FEASIBLE AND LUCRATIVE COMBINATION

Ability to Utilize and Turn Into Account What Would Otherwise Be Wasted Products Is Determining Factor—First Step Is to Provide Good Fences.

By W. P. STEVENS, Live Stock Commissioner of Province of Alberta)

He is Frank Muccia, a middle-aged Italian. Muccia maintains a fruit and cigar stand outside the triangle. He came to this country to seek his fortune 20 years ago from Naples, where his father had a large farm. Muccia brought with him here a strong love for farm life. He became the owner of a fruit stand, but the desire to have a farm and bring up his family of ten children as the children of a farmer's son should be raised grew stronger with him each year. In a city of tall buildings and crowded spaces he could see little hope of realizing his ambition. He could not move to the country because his stand and business was growing better all the time, and then there were the wife and the ten little Muccias to be fed and clothed. Nine years ago, however, his opportunity came, and with his family he moved to the triangle. He cleared away the rubbish which littered the place and started to cultivate the soil.

In a window of his stand the other day a sign was displayed informing passersby that tomatoes fresh from the farm were for sale. Two of them could be had for a nickel. They were the size of grapefruit, and he pointed to them with pride. Muccia has a regular line of customers, to whom he sells the products of his farm.

First Prize Yearling Grade Wether.

It is not more than offset by the labor they save on the summer fallow in the way of soil packing, weed eradication and the spreading of manure.

Another fact worth considering is that the presence of a flock of sheep on a grain farm does not necessitate a material reduction in the area devoted to grain growing, but on the other hand it never fails to insure a larger yield of better grain, and it makes possible the growing of grain for a longer period of years than can be done without them, or some other kind of livestock.

A certain amount of technical knowledge regarding sheep, their habits, etc., is necessary to success, but the same is equally true of all classes of animals, and amateurs should require this knowledge with a small flock in order that their mistakes do not cost them too dearly.

The present is a favorable time to secure foundation stock, because they can still be purchased at moderate prices. The sheep ranchers of the western states are reducing their herds because of scarcity of pasture, and the large numbers going to market are keeping prices at a low level; but once this reduction of herds stops, prices will rise. They will probably not soar as have the prices of cattle and horses, because the frozen muton of Australia and New Zealand will be drawn on to prevent excessively high prices, but the trade that refuses to accept the frozen article is sufficiently large to permit of a material advance in mutton prices, and this advance is sure to take place as soon as the big runges have been depleted.

LIBERALLY FAT FOWLS IN FALL

Over-Fed Hens Are Subject to Serious Troubles—One Remedy Recommended.

By MRS. C. C. THOMAS.

Most fowls are liberally fat in the fall, particularly those that have free range because they pick up so much grain, weed seeds, grasshoppers and bugs and as the grain in the field ripens it is a strong temptation to over-feed the poultry.

Over-fed hens are subject to inflammation of the egg passage, and this is very serious trouble.

Feeding ground pepper or other stimulating poultry feeds to force the laying is almost certain to produce inflammation. The so-called egg feeds advertised are many of them without value, in fact they are harmful.

"Anybody can raise bees if he has some kind of shelter for them and will start right. They are no trouble to their owner or to their neighbor. I have the Italian bees and they never harm any one."

When the egg passage becomes congested the hen may burst a blood vessel in her efforts to expel the egg and a few days later she will show signs of weakness, the comb will turn dull, the temperature fall low and the bird will die.

The first symptoms are the drooping of the wings, roughing of the feathers and loss of energy.

It is a good plan to keep the pullets and the old hens separated because the hens fatten much quicker than the pullets on the same feed.

If a hen is suffering from inflammation of the egg passage, the egg must be removed soon or the bird will die. This may be accomplished by covering the finger with vaseline and inserting it into the egg passage, meanwhile pressing gently on the left side with the other hand.

Usually this will expel the egg and then the passage should be washed out with a weak solution of carbolic acid by means of a small syringe. A tablet of homoeopathic nux vomica—1/100 given in the water for two or three days will effect a complete cure.

The hen must, of course, be fed very lightly for some time until her flesh has been reduced.

Planting Marsh Land.

A new enterprise has been opened up near Ada, O., which promises to yield profitable returns. A. E. Edwards last spring put out 20 acres of Siletz marsh land in hemp. It was an experiment that not only shows what marsh land can do for other than onion crops, but proves that the growing of hemp will become an important factor in Hardin county farming. The cost per acre of the hemp was about \$50, and Mr. Edwards has been offered \$175 per acre as it now stands.

Brom Corn Crop.

The brom corn crop this year is

reported to be quite large and priced are expected to range at \$125 to \$130 per ton.

Hanging Ostrich Plume

Above the top of the woven wire fence. These should be attached to the outside of the posts. This arrangement makes burrowing under and vaulting over the fence from the outside very difficult. A woven wire fence 36 inches high with one strand of barbed wire above it is usually sufficient for inside or cross fencing.

The next step is to secure the right kind of sheep. When selecting these, two things should be kept well in mind. They must be of a breed that are noted for being quick to get on their feet after being lambed, else they will require a great deal of attention at lambing time, which, causing as it does in the midst of seeding, the farmer can ill afford to give, and they must be well woolled on the under side, also they will spend too much time about the shelter during the winter months; they will require much more hand feeding and be much more likely to contract disease than they would if they got out every day on clean ground and in the clear air and sunlight.

In managing a flock of sheep it should be remembered that a variety of feed is indispensable. When they are on succulent feed, they should have daily access to dry roughage; when they are on dry feed they should have occasional access to something succulent. A little attention to this important matter will prevent loss from indigestion which has probably caused greater losses among farmers' flocks than any other ailment. A field of native prairie or of brom grass in which there is a pile of straw or a ravel of hay to which they can go at will, in order to get a change of feed while cleaning the summer fallow, and another field sown to winter rye early in August, to which they can go occasionally for succulent feed during the winter and spring months, are all that is necessary.

A word of caution may not be out of place in this connection. Turning a hungry sheep on wet rye is very likely to result in bloat. Therefore if the sheep do not have constant access to the rye field, be sure that their appetites are fairly well satisfied and that all dew and raindrops are dried off before the sheep are turned in.

The present is a favorable time to secure foundation stock, because they can still be purchased at moderate prices. The sheep ranchers of the western states are reducing their herds because of scarcity of pasture, and the large numbers going to market are keeping prices at a low level; but once this reduction of herds stops, prices will rise. They will probably not soar as have the prices of cattle and horses, because the frozen mutton of Australia and New Zealand will be drawn on to prevent excessively high prices, but the trade that refuses to accept the frozen article is sufficiently large to permit of a material advance in mutton prices, and this advance is sure to take place as soon as the big runges have been depleted.

SILO REDUCES COST OF FEEDING COWS

Huge Tank Is One of Best Means for Producing Cheaper Feed for Dairy Animals.

Raising cheaper feed is one of the ways to increase the profits on the dairy herd. The dairymen's first consideration is to raise sufficient feed to meet the needs of his cows, then he will be concerned in raising it as cheaply as possible. The question of cheap feed, or cheap production of any kind, has not entered into our system of farm practice as much as it should. That is why so many find that farming does not pay; they are like the merchant who pays all of his profits to clerks that are not efficient. The fault is with the manager in both cases.

The silo is one of the means at hand for producing cheaper feed. It enables the dairymen or farmer to save about 40 per cent of the corn plant and to convert the entire plant into palatable, nutritious, succulent feed for his animals. Then he may raise hay, grain, etc., to balance the ration, utilizing every means possible to reduce the cost of feeding animals.

The silo should not be considered as an expense. It is an investment that will pay dividends in saving the cost of feed and in supplying succulent feed, keeping up the appetite of the animals and saving time in feeding.

The silo is one of the several ways of reducing the cost of keeping animals and thus increasing the profits in a corresponding degree.

Stringy Milk.

Stringy milk sometimes makes its appearance early in the summer. The trouble is usually caused by allowing the cows to drink from filthy pools or lie down in filth filled with germs or to wade through mud that comes in contact with the openings of the teats. Prevention is the best remedy. Keep the animals in clean quarters and allow them to drink only clean water, preferably from a deep well.

The Oat Crop.

The great bulk of the oat crop of the world is produced within the north temperate zone, including the countries of Russia, Germany, Norway and Sweden, Canada, and the northern part of the United States. Russia produces more oats than any other country.

Brom Corn Crop.

The brom corn crop this year is reported to be quite large and priced are expected to range at \$125 to \$130 per ton.

Tunics Add Height.

The new tunics, which are open at

the front and draped at each side,

have the appearance of adding to

the height.

HANGING OSTRICH PLUME



NAMED THE FIRST REQUISITE

Bright Boy May Have Lacked Originality, But He Surely Had Correct Answer.

"This brave man, beloved by all France, was then buried with full military honors," a Baltimore boy read from the lesson, when his name had been called.

"What are 'military honors' in this connection?" the teacher asked, and several boys seemed to be possessed of the right idea.

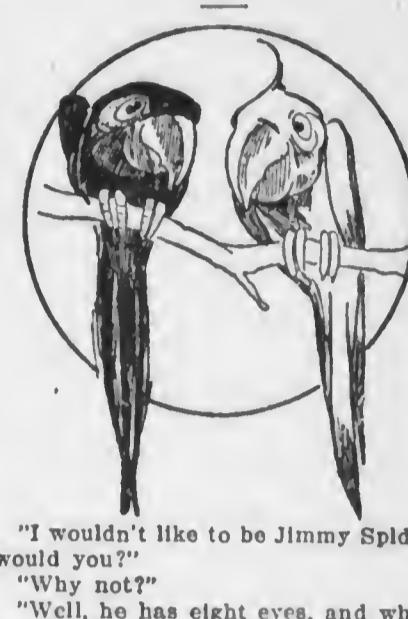
"And what must one be to receive such honor?" was the next question.

"A general?" "A hero?" "A captain?" were few of the tentative replies. Only the "bright boy" of the class remained silent.

"Have you no answer, James?" the teacher suggested, "what must one be?"

"Why, I should say dead, Miss Mary," was the reply.

RIGHT IN IT.



"I wouldn't like to be Jimmy Spider, would you?"

"Why not?" "Well, he has eight eyes, and when he wants to see the ball game he has to find eight knotholes in the fence."

FACE ALMOST COVERED WITH PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS

Atchison, Kan.—For a number of years I suffered very greatly from skin eruption. My face was very red and irritated, being almost covered with pimples and blackheads. The pimples were scattered over my face. They were a fine rash with the exception of a few large pimples on my forehead and chin. My face burned and looked red as if exposed to either heat or cold. It was not only unsightly but very uncomfortable. I tried several remedies but couldn't get any relief. I was recommended to use Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment.

"I applied the Cuticura Ointment in the evening, leaving it for about five minutes, then washing it off with Cuticura Soap and hot water. I washed with the Cuticura Soap and hot water also several times during the day. After about four months of this application, my face was cleared of the pimples. I still use the Cuticura Soap." (Signed) Miss Elsie Nielsen, Dec. 29, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L Boston." Adv.

Its Kind.

"What interest has the dog in the case of the poor cat?"

"I guess it is some purr scort."

Red Cross Ball Blue will wash double as many clothes as any other blue. Don't put your money into any other. Adv.

Appropriate.

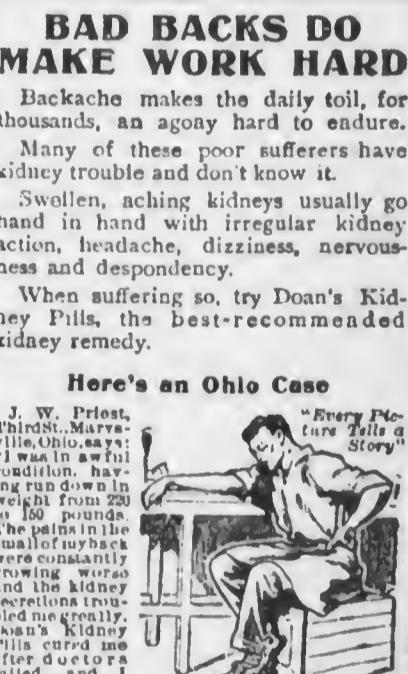
"What did the banker's bride wear at the meeting?"

"Oh, some check goods."

Usual Answer.

"What is this joy-riding accident all about?"

"The joy riders are about all in."



BAD BACKS DO MAKE WORK HARD

THE PUBLIC LEDGER

DAILY—EXCEPT SUNDAY, FOURTH OF JULY, THANKSGIVING AND CHRISTMAS.

A. F. CURRAN, ----- Editor and Publisher.

Local and Long Distance Telephone No. 40. | OFFICE—PUBLIC LEDGER BUILDING, MAYSVILLE, KY.

SUBSCRIPTIONS—BY MAIL.
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W. H. Taft.



J. S. Sherman.

REPUBLICAN TICKET!

FOR PRESIDENT,
WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
JAMES S. SHERMAN.
FOR CONGRESS,
HON. CARRIGE BAILEY.
FOR APPELLATE JUDGE,
JUDGE A. J. KIRK.
FOR ELECTOR NINTH DISTRICT,
HON. W. H. COX.

SOME OF SAM STAIRS' JOKES.

The election of Wilson will mean the end of strikes.

Bloodshed in industrial disputes will stop with Wilson.

A vote for Woodrow Wilson means high wages and low cost of living.

Washington scandals will cease when Wilson is in the White House.—Dover News.

Now what do you think of that?

Don't that beat fourteen coon dawgs, a bar'l of whisky, 40 acres and a mule?

As a claimer your uncle Sam Stair's is some pumpkins.

And again—

The trouble with Republican prosperity is the fact that it won't mix with the masses, but sticks like glue to the tariff protected monopolistic few.—Dover News.

Seems to stick pretty well at Dover where everything in the way of employment is booming; also in Mason County where there never was such prosperity; also in Maysville; also in Kentucky; also in every State in the United States.

Your holler is merely a false bugle call to ensnare the ignorant and unthinking.

There are no empty market baskets this year or in any year in which a Republican National administration rules at Washington.

And, also, the South today is thriving under the "tariff protected" interests.

Free trade would ruin Dixie land, and you know it.

The cartoon current in the Democratic press showing a poverty-stricken female beside an empty market basket, is about the most transparent campaign lie and joke of the season.

There are no empty market baskets now except those emptied by drunkenness or other damnable causee, including Democratic politics.

The "Empty Market Basket" cartoon is a Democratic falsehood of the rankest type.

"The Empty Market Basket" is peculiarly a Democratic institution.

There are no empty market baskets under the Republican system of Government protection for American products.

The very worst enemy the American laborer ever had is the Democratic party.

The very best friend the American laborer ever had is the Republican party.

Wage earners should remember those dark days of Democracy when the mills and the mines were closed and business was blighted and want and woe stalked over this land.

Truly the empty market basket is a Democratic reality.

If steak is 20 cents per pound we've got the money to pay for it under Republican rule.

The expression "a Tariff for revenue only" is not quite exact. It is a Tariff for adversity also, as the last Cleveland administration amply proved.

In spite of the verbal cloud with which Gov. Wilson has sought to surround the tariff question it is plain that he and his party mean to do away with protection.

The election returns will be received and announced in Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church, at Louisville Tuesday night. A direct Western Union wire will be installed in the church. This is probably Twentieth century religion.

The last panic (a Democratic panic) continued for several years, because the Tariff for revenue (the Wilson act), was a failure as a revenue producer. Grover Cleveland's Administration, in a time of peace, issued \$250,000,000 Government bonds. Such a thing never occurred before under any Tariff act, and as private credit always suffers with impairment of public credit, the panic of 1893-94 was started.

SINCERE PROTECTIONISTS.

No doubt the four great Virginia Democrats were sincere Protectionists. Jefferson labored to bar out British competition. Madison found comfort in the rapid growth of our industries, and condemned smuggling as treason. Monroe upheld the Tariff of his day, urged higher duties to foster home production. Jackson's argument for Protection is as forceful as it was when he wrote it. But the Democratic party drifted from Jackson to Calhoun, and when Randall pleaded for the early principles of the fathers he was treated as an outcast.—Camden Post-Telegram.

TAFT FRIEND OF OLD SOLDIERS

Representative Isaac R. Sherwood, of Ohio, author of the "dollar-a-day" pension bill, with which every old soldier is familiar, adds his testimony in favor of President Taft and against Col. Roosevelt on the pension record. The fact that Gen. Sherwood is a Democrat only adds to the effectiveness of his statement, as his sole interest between Republican candidates is to see to it that the interests of the old soldiers are fully and amply protected. In a recent letter to his brother he wrote:

"What I said about President Taft was that I believed he would sign a moderate pension bill that would cost about \$14,000,000. But President Roosevelt, for all the time my dollar-a-day pension bill was pending in the Pension Committee for almost four years, would not allow the bill to be reported to the House. He favored, however, liberal pensions for the Spanish War soldiers."

WILSON CONDEMNS TRADE UNIONS.

In a baccalaureate address to a graduating class at Princeton, June, 1909, Professor Wilson, now the Democratic candidate for President, expressed himself as follows with regard to trade unions:

You know what the usual standard of the employee is in our day. It is to give as little as he may for his wages. Labor is standardized by the trade unions, and this is the standard to which it is made to conform. No one is suffered to do more than the average workman can do; in some trades and handicrafts no one is suffered to do more than the least skillful of his fellows can do within the hours allotted to a day's labor, and no one may work out of hours at all or volunteer anything beyond the minimum.

I need not point out how economically disastrous such a regulation of labor is.

It is so unprofitable to the employer that in some trades it will presently not be worth while to attempt anything at all.

He had better stop altogether than operate at an inevitable and invariable loss.

The labor of America is rapidly becoming unprofitable under its present regulation by those who have determined to reduce it to a minimum.

Our economic supremacy may be lost because the country grows more and more full of unprofitable servants.

No. 23---AIDS TO CORPORATIONS

As Assignee or Receiver, under proper appointment, it takes charge of the affairs of embarrassed or insolvent corporations.

The perfected business machinery of this Company, and its complete responsibility, make its services very desirable to corporations in all of these capacities.

In short, we perform all of the functions described in these articles—and many others. We offer, therefore, service of many kinds; and endeavor to provide every accommodation that does not conflict with the strict principles of SOUND BANKING.

UNION TRUST & SAVINGS CO.
MAYSVILLE, KY.

THINK BEFORE You VOTE

ASK—

The Democrats if throwing our home market open to low-wage Europe will increase your wages.

OR—

If the free-trade bills actually passed this year by the Democratic House over President Taft's vetoes, and defeated by a Republican Senate, placing the following products of thousands of American workmen on the free list:

Machine Tools, Harness,

Shoes, Saddlery,

and reducing tariff rates on many other of our products far below the point necessary to protect American workmen against the low-priced labor of Europe.

WOULD HAVE INCREASED YOUR WAGES?

YOU KNOW—

That what American workmen want is work at American wages, not charity or cheap promises by professional politicians.

A vote for Roosevelt is a vote for the Wilson Free Trade Blight.

A vote for Taft and Bailey is a vote to protect your wages and your home.

THE REAL ISSUE

Taft, A Republicen Congress, Good Work and Wages
or

Wilson, No Work and the Blight.

"Let us Hold Fast to that which we know is good"—William McKinley.

The Democratic Platform declares Protection to be unconstitutional.

The Republican Platform declares Protection to be necessary for the maintenance of American wages.

BE ALL matter for publication must be handed in before 9 o'clock a.m.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE COURSE

Proving Great Success in Dover Public School

Miss Jessie O. Yancey, with Mrs. Alberta Glascock, who is Chairman of the Domestic Science Department of the Mason County Women's Club, paid a visit to the Dover school this week, and while there were served with a dinner prepared by the domestic science class of that school.

This is the first class in this country to take up this line of work, which is proving a great success.

When YOUR HAIR BRUSHES OUT

Your hair is as sensitive as your skin—even more so. It stands up under heavy bats, curling irons, and diseases of the scalp, etc.—But there is a limit.

When you comb and brush your hair in the morning, watch for the "TRAILERS"

turn grey, fall out, and comb out with the first morning brush.

You MUST know that there's something wrong.

If your hair was in good health, it wouldn't fall out, nature never intended that.

There is something wrong at the root of things—the hair needs a tonic—a restorer.

When you are sick take medicine.

When your first thought is turning grey, falling out, both ways, the hair has of complaining of illness.

It can't do it in any other way.—Do YOUR part. Use—

HAYES' HAIR HEALTH

Keeps You Looking Young

\$1.00 and 50¢ at Drug Stores or direct to the manufacturer or distributor—Philo Hay Spec Co., Newark, N. J.

For Sale and Recommended by T. J. Chenoweth.

Charles B. Cox, of Elizabeth, bought this week from D. P. Hume, of Paris, 100 barrels of new corn, at \$2.24 per barrel, delivered.



About the oldest equine was a mare on the Government stock farm of Hungary which reached the age of forty-five.

THE ELECTION IN THIS STATE

Courier-Journal.

Six National electoral tickets will appear on the ballots to be voted in Kentucky next Tuesday. They will be in the following order: Democratic, Republican, Socialist, Prohibition, Socialist Labor, Progressive.

In the Presidential election of 1908 Kentucky cast 487,750 votes. These votes were divided among the several electoral tickets as follows:

Democratic, 214,092; Republican, 235,711; Prohibition, 5,857; Socialist, 4,060; Socialist Labor, 404; Populist, 353; Independence League, 200.

This year the populists and the independence League have no electoral tickets, while the Progressive ticket makes its appearance for the first time. There will six electoral tickets on the ballot; therefore, as compared with seven in the election of four years ago.

According to the census return of 1910 the number of males of voting age in Kentucky in that year was 603,454, but a hundred thousand or more of these will fail to go to the polls, and it may be expected that the total vote cast will be around half a million. No State ever casts its full voting strength and Kentucky is no exception to the rule.

Saturday Will Be Another Sale

Day at the New York Store!

Many New Goods Coming in Every Day This Week.

10 GREAT SPECIALS!

Good quality Blankets in gray and white 49c.

\$1.50 Blanket 89c.

Extra heavy Comforts 98c.

Ladies' Best Underwear 25c.

Ladies' Beautiful Black Coat \$3.98.

39c Dress Goods 25c.

75c All Wool Serge for Saturday 49c.

Ladies' \$1 Outing Gowns 49c.

Ladies' 50c Outing Skirts 25c.

Men's 50c Dress Shirts 25c.

We also show the greatest Millinery stock ever shown in Maysville; prices lower than anywhere else.

New York Store S. STRAUS,
Proprietor.
PHONE 571.

Investment SECURITIES

SAFE AND SANE.

I have for sale an assortment of choice Investment Securities yielding 5½% to 7% interest. Investigation invited.

FRANK H. CLARKE, First National Bank Building.

IRON

Roofing and Fencing

AT THE OLD PRICES.

J. C. EVERETT & CO.

YOU OUGHT TO HEAR THE

New Victor Records For November.

You can hear them. Stop in any time. We're glad to play them as you'll be to hear them. A few of these new selections:

3529 "Bingo" Quartette—Keep Your Home Hand.

60078 "Sweet My Mother Taught Me"—Lucy Isaacs' Italian Hand.

70089 "Merry Countess Waltz"—Victor Herbert's Orchestra.

17172 "The Million Dollar Ball"—Billy Murray.

17171 "Everybody Two-Step"—American Quartet.

17170 "Buddy Boy"—Collins-Harris.

And large selection of other Records.

Records, 60c to \$7. Victrolas, \$15 to \$200.

P. J. MURPHY, The Jeweler

My LADY of DOUBT

BY RANDALL PARRISH

Author of "Love Under Fire,"
"My Lady of the North," etc.

Illustrations by HENRY THIEDE

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SYNOPSIS.

Major Lawrence, son of Judge Lawrence of Virginia, whose wife was a Leo, is sent on a patrol mission to Old Washington just after the winter at Valley Forge. Disguised in a British uniform Lawrence arrives with the secret information that Major Eric made a great fete and saves the "Lady of the Blended Rose" from mob. He later meets the girl at a ballroom, and Eric is urged by his partner, Mistress Mortimer (The Lady of the Blended Rose), to make his escape. Lawrence is captured by the British and Eric is forced to a duel. The duel is stopped by Grant's friends and the spy makes a hasty retreat, collecting a narrow escape. The Major arrives at the shop of a blacksmith, who is friendly and knows the Lady of the Blended Rose. Eric and the rangers search blacksmith shop in vain for the spy. Lawrence is captured by the British men. His trial is conducted by the military men. Lawrence is made prisoner by an Indian and two white men, who lock him in a strong cell. Peter advises Lawrence to attempt to escape as soon as one would send for him. Grant's appearance adds mystery to the combination of circumstances. Lawrence goes to the Indians. Eric and the Indians who inform him that he is in her house; and that she was in command of the party that captured him. The captive is then taken to a dark underground chamber where Captain Grant begins a search of the premises. After digging his way through the earth, he finds the place of safety. Evidence of a hand-to-hand combat man across the threshold. Capt. Mortimer, father of the Lady of the Blended Rose, finds his daughter ruined. Capt. Grant informs him that Lawrence was struck up at once.

CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.

"Have you any proofs, sir, that you are an officer of Maxwell's brigade?" "Not here," and I glanced down at my rough clothing, "yet with a little delay that could be easily ascertained."

"On what service are you in the Jerseys?"

"I must decline to answer."

"Were you in Philadelphia, wearing British uniform three days ago?"

"If I should say no, it would be merely my word against Captain Grant—you would doubtless prefer to believe him."

Grant whispered in his ear, the colonel listening quietly.

"I am informed that you have already acknowledged being concealed in this house yesterday."

"I have, sir."

"Did anyone know of your presence here?"

"I was brought here—a prisoner."

"What!" in decided surprise. "Priston to whom?"

"I was captured by three men, dressed as Queen's Rangers, on a road some miles to the west. They made no explanation, although I have some reason to believe I was mistaken for another. I was held in a strong room in the basement overnight."

"You were not there when I searched the house," broke in Grant hoarsely.

"No," and I turned and smiled at him. "I had been brought upstairs before you arrived."

"Then you saw your captors by daylight?"

"Two of them, yes—a man called Peter, and an Irish fellow, with a thin beard."

"What!" and Mortimer started forward. "Peter and Mike in uniform! This is beyond belief. Were they alone?"

"They were apparently under the orders of a young lieutenant—the same who had command of Delavan's advance guard. I was unable to distinguish the lad's face."

"Delavan's advance guard!" and the colonel turned toward Grant. "What do you know about this, sir? Who was he?"

The captain hesitated, shifting uneasily on his feet.

"I—I do not know, sir," he explained finally, driven to answer. "I merely had a glimpse of the boy when I first joined the column. I—I thought, I recognized him, but was not sure."

"Who did you suppose him to be?"

"Your son, Eric, sir."

CHAPTER XIX.

Again the Cellar Room. The father sank back in his chair, breathing heavily.

"Eric here, making use of this house, and my servants," he muttered. "I can scarcely believe it true. Was—was he here yesterday morning when you came?"

"I found no trace of his presence, sir."

There was a moment of silence, broken unexpectedly by the rustle of a dress. I turned in surprise, and saw Claire standing quietly in the doorway.

"Pardon me, gentlemen," she said softly, "but perhaps I can explain much of this mystery, and establish the identity of Major Lawrence."

Seldon sprang forward and offered her a chair, but she merely thanked him with a bow, and remained standing, her eyes upon her father. Not once had she even glanced toward either Grant or me, but I noticed the deep flush of color on check evidencing her excitement. What was she going to explain? How account for the strange actions of the past few days? How came she to be here at all? Would she confess the truth openly before us all, or would she feel justified in concealment? I could not, did not, doubt the honesty of the girl's intent, yet was it possible for her to compel these men to accept her version of all which had occurred? Would she venture a falsehood to protect me, or to save herself?

"I—I have already explained much," I hastened to say, thinking she might wish to know.

"I overheard what has already been said," she returned quickly, but without looking toward me, "and appreciate the care with which my name has thus far been guarded. Now I am ready to make my own explanation."

"But, first, Claire," said her father soberly, "how does it happen you are here? We supposed you in the hands of 'Red' Fagin, and a squadron of my

men are out now tracking the fellows."

"I was not in the house when they came, father; Peter and I were back of the stables, fortunately mounted. We were obliged to ride hard, as we were chased several miles, and returned as soon as it appeared safe."

"And Eric?"

"He departed before Captain Grant arrived," she replied unhesitatingly, "and must be already safe within his own lines."

"It was Eric, then?"

"Who else could it be? Surely Captain Grant told you as much."

The colonel's eyes wandered about the little group, and his doubt and bewilderment were clearly evident.

"Do you know Eric's purpose in coming here? In presuming to act as an officer in Delavan's company?"

"He did not inform me, sir."

"You knew this man?"

She turned, and looked at me for the first time, a silent plea in her blue eyes.

"I do—he is Major Lawrence of General Washington's army," her voice low, but distinct. "I have known him since the Continental troops were first quartered in Philadelphia."

I started slightly, yet as instantly recovered my outward composure, realizing that this strange girl again purposed protecting me from exposure, even at the expense of a falsehood.

"Indeed; you were doubtless aware then that he was within Sir Henry Clinton's lines as a spy?"

"Far from it," she laughed easily, not glancing toward me, but permitting her eyes to rest upon the bewildered face of Captain Grant. "Why, that idea is perfectly absurd. Did you tell my father so ridiculous a story, captain?"

"Did I? What else could I say?" he growled indignantly. "He was within our lines in British uniform."

Her long lashes veiled the blue depths modestly.

"Yet there might be other reasons for such masquerade, gentlemen," she confessed. "Would it be impossible, think you, that he should have taken so great a risk to again meet with me?"

"Because I have a brother, sir, whom I can only meet in secret," she replied quietly. "I came without thought of danger, for war has not cost us friends in this country; our home has remained until now untouched by vandals, and I felt amply protected by those who accompanied me upon the ride—our old house servants." She knelt at the side of his chair, her head bowed upon his arm, and his hand stroked her hair. "I regret if I have seemed unkindly, or done what you may deem wrong, father, for it has all seemed right to me."

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"Good enough, by Gad!" he exclaimed heartily. "The lass has cleared the mystery with a word. The fellow would be a poor soldier indeed to fall in such a test—eh, Grant?"

"That is partially true; you endeavored to provoke a quarrel the moment you met. I had no desire should fall into your hands as a prisoner. When you appeared at this house I assisted his escape."

"But, Claire, how came you here? Why did you leave Philadelphia?"

"Because I have a brother, sir, whom I can only meet in secret," she replied quietly. "I came without thought of danger, for war has not cost us friends in this country; our home has remained until now untouched by vandals, and I felt amply protected by those who accompanied me upon the ride—our old house servants." She knelt at the side of his chair, her head bowed upon his arm, and his hand stroked her hair. "I regret if I have seemed unkindly, or done what you may deem wrong, father, for it has all seemed right to me."

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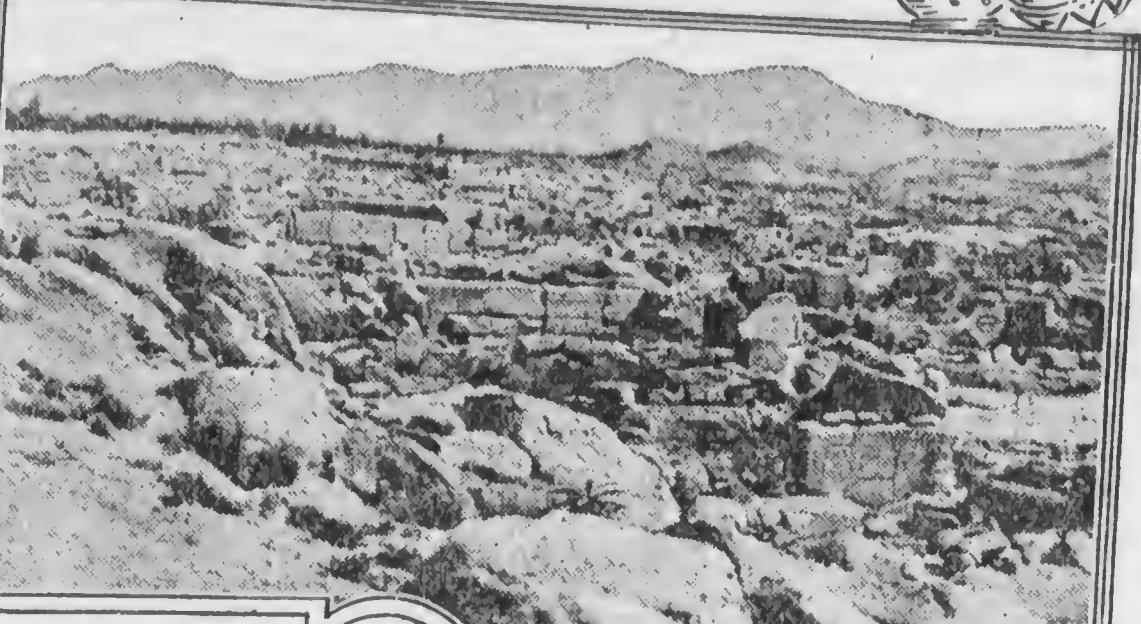
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The DEAD CITY of CAJAMARQUILLA

Charles Warren Currier, Ph. D.

F the thousands of people who inhabit Lima, or of the many who, in the winter months, take a run up to Chosica, on the Oroya railway, there is probably not one in a hundred who knows anything of Cajamarquilla. I was about to leave the capital of Peru without dreaming that, within a stone's throw, there were slumbering the ruins of a prehistoric civilization that had not yet passed away when Pizarro laid the foundation of the City of the Sovereigns.

The sacred city of Pachacamac is known to, and mentioned by every traveler who includes Lima within the limits of his itinerary. It has been visited and described from the days of the Conquistadores with more or less accuracy, until Dr. Max Uhle made a special study of it and published his monumental work. If these ruins of the Lurin valley are world famous, it is not thus with those of the valley of the Rimac, and if Pachacamac is



RUINS OF CAJAMARQUILLA, PERU

part of the city is buried would indicate remote antiquity, and a possible destruction of the place long before the advent of the Europeans, were it not for what Estete tells us. Miguel Estete accompanied Hernando Pizarro from Caxamarcas to Pachacamac, at the time when Atahualpa's people were scouring the country to collect sufficient gold for the ransom of their unfortunate chief. He gives us the itinerary of Hernando day by day until the return to Caxamarcas. Wherever he goes he finds the country thickly populated with towns and villages, surrounded by cultivated fields of maize and orchards, with flocks of a kind of sheep. He judges that Pachacamac is of considerable antiquity, and he finds within it a certain number of ruins. No mention is made of Cajamarquilla, yet it is probable that his journey led him through the valley of the Rimac, and Markham even supposes that he passed over the present site of Lima.

According to Middendorf, who infers his statement from Estete's narrative, the valley was at that time thickly populated, having besides many smaller places three large towns, Huadea, now Ilavea, Armatambu, and Cajamarquilla. Huadea, he says, was the principal town of the district. Its ruins still exist between Lima and the village of Magdalena, but they seem to be even less known than those of Cajamarquilla.

The valley, together with the entire coast, was overrun and conquered by the Incas, a century or more before the arrival of the Spaniards, about the time that these lords of the Peruvian uplands imposed their rule on the Grand Chimu farther north and on Pachacamac. Though there is little or nothing to indicate an Inca occupation at Cajamarquilla, it is quite likely that after the conquest its population more or less mingled with the conquerors. To judge from the names of places in the conquered districts, the victors imposed their language, no doubt gradually supplanting the original tongue of the valley's and coastlands. Caxamarcas is a Quechua name, meaning "rock city." Cajamarquilla is the Spanish diminutive of Caxamarcas. The city in the Rimac valley was thus called Little Caxamarcas, to distinguish it, no doubt, from that other Caxamarcas to the north, so intimately connected with the sad history of Atahualpa.

Among old writers who have treated of the coast people that preceded the Incas, Don Francisco de Avila, priest in the principal village of Huarochiri, may be profitably consulted. His work was translated and published by Sir Clement Markham, in the forty-eighth volume of the Hakluyt series.

Unfortunately, Cajamarquilla furnishes little information to the archaeologist. It contains no inscriptions, no works of art, and its pits have been opened and searched, probably by treasure hunters, who have long since carried off any objects of value they may have contained.

Yet the ruins are of the greatest interest for the beauty of their situation, their general plan, and their adobe architecture. Cajamarquilla must rank as one of the finest remains of that mysterious pre-Inca civilization which existed on the coast between the Pacific ocean and the mighty Andean ranges. Unlike the massive ruins on Lake Titicaca, or the oft-mentioned Pachacamac, it has attracted little attention on the part either of tourist or scientist, and its history does not exist. Yet a careful study of its houses, with their apartments, of its streets, and of its burial places may, I think, throw some light on the mode of life of the primitive people that once dwelt within it. The ethnologist may also find some material in the skulls that he scattered throughout the ruined city, or buried in its pits.

As you wander through the Rimac valley and contemplate its vast solitudes and crumbling ruins, you ask yourself, what has become of the population. Alas, what has become of the Indian population of the West Indies, and where are our Indians of the United States? They have melted away before Caucasian civilization.

Sometime a patient explorer and archaeologist may pitch his tent among the ruins of Cajamarquilla to study them in detail and force them to reveal some of their secrets. At least he may give us a plan of the city, and reconstruct it, drawing some order from its confusion.

For the present, Cajamarquilla is a mystery. It has neither history nor tradition; no legends cluster around it; its existence is ignored; even archaeologists appear to neglect it. It is, in very truth, a dead city of the desert.

CEMETERY OF NIVERA NEAR CAJAMARQUILLA

Known to all, solitary Cajamarquilla is buried in an obscurity as deep as the sand that covers it, while few, very few, authors even make mention of it.

I said that I was about to leave Lima. It was the eve of my departure when I learned from Professor Saville, of New York, the well-known Ecuadorian explorer, that he had visited the ruins that very day. How I wished that I could have accompanied him! I concluded that regrets were useless, and I was about to relinquish all hope of ever seeing the old Peruvian city, when I learned that the departure from Callao of the Ucayali had been postponed for a day. Communicating this fact to Doctor Saville, he most graciously volunteered to accompany me on the morrow. It was an opportunity I readily grasped.

Thus it happened that we met by appointment at the Lima station of the Oroya railroad at 8:30 on a morning early in July. Gray clouds, as usually, hung heavily over the city when we boarded the train, which soon pulled out of the station, to begin the steep journey up the Andean slopes. A little way outside of Lima the sun was shining in a cloudless sky, scattering its rays through an atmosphere as transparent as any you could wish to see in the Castle or Aragon. Here and there on the route the adobe ruins of pre-Inca civilization might be observed, for the Rimac valley is richer in such ruins than any other part of the coast.

The morning was bright and exhilarating when we arrived at Santa Clara railway station. Leaving Mrs. Saville to proceed to Chosica, the professor, his young son, and myself alighted. A little mule car, run on tracks, awaited us. It might accommodate about nine persons. We sprang to the seats, the driver whipped up his mules, and off we were on the long, sandy road between fields of sugar cane. Poor mules, cut and bleeding, how we pitied them! But in those countries animals are handled without mercy.

A run of a couple of miles or more, passing on the way the little trails that is used to haul the cargo, or carry the laborers, we arrived near the dwelling of the hacendado, now leased, I understand, by Chinese. Some distance from the house we alighted, to continue the journey on foot in the direction of the mountains. For a while we had a good, though dusty road, but the greater part of the journey had to be made through sandy plains, which did not improve our personal appearance, so that we presented a picture of dust and wretchedness on our return to the Hotel Maury in Lima. Our way was now and then obstructed by adobe walls, or by the canals used for irrigation, and over these had to climb or jump. It was not long before we caught sight of the ruins, solitary and abandoned. With the exception of a herd of cattle and the mounted herdsmen, besides an occasional buzzard or vulture, no living being was in sight.

Cajamarquilla lies about 23 miles from Lima, as you ascend the valley of the Rimac, but in a side valley. In a plain among the spurs of the Andes. The valley is watered by a canal, dug, probably, at a period antedating the advent of the Spaniards. In the vicinity are several haciendas, such as Huachipa and La Nivere, and an occasional "tambo" or rural inn, where, if you care to, some kind of refreshment may be had. These, however, are hardly visible from the ruins, near which one solitary hut is to be seen. Years ago, when Squier visited the place, the ruins were the haunt of robbers that gave no little trouble to the Peruvian authorities, but the railroad has driven them out of business, and it



STREET SCENE IN CAJAMARQUILLA

is now quite safe to visit Cajamarquilla. In fact, the thought of robbers was not connected in my mind with Cajamarquilla, until I read Squier's work.

During our brief stay among the ruins it was impossible to make anything like measurements, except with the eye, but as far as the vision extended towards the mountain we saw nothing but ruins which stretched to a great distance to right and left. Toward the river they seemed to melt away into the plain. Squier says that they cover an area of nearly a square league, and Middendorf estimates their extent at four square kilometers. From my observations, the ruins consist of houses built of immense adobe blocks, closely adjoining each other, here and there separated by streets. Some of the houses consist of several apartments. Admission is gained through a low doorway, but nowhere is there a sign of a window. As in Pompeii, the roofs, whatever may have been the material of their construction, have long since fallen in. Outside the buildings, the soil has risen to a great height, sometimes nearly to the top of the wall, but inside the walls the depth gives an idea of the original height of perhaps 10 feet or more.

Toward the mountain, a large portion of the city is almost completely buried in the sand, which in the course of ages has come drifting down from the hills. There are within the city a few elevations or small hills, which may have been occupied by temples or forts. Pits are everywhere

within and without the houses, with a width of from two to four and a depth ranging from six to twenty feet or more. Human remains in the shape of skulls and bones are found within the pits or scattered over the ground, together with bits of pottery and other articles, such as corn-cobs, which were probably interred with the dead. Some of these pits are said to have served the purposes of storehouses or granaries, while others were certainly graves. The inhabitants of the city buried their dead within or in the immediate vicinity of their houses, although the mass of the people must have used the necropolis, some distance away from the residences. Many of these pits, excavated in the hard soil, are in the form of a jar or urn, while others are square. Squier thus describes the ruins as he saw them:

"These consist of three great groups of buildings and around the central mass, with streets passing between them. It would be impossible to describe this complicated maze of massive adobe walls, most of them still standing, albeit much shattered by earthquakes, or to convey an idea of the pyramidal edifices, rising stony on stage, with terraces and broad flights of steps leading to their summits."

He adds that the history of the place has been lost to tradition.

As standing on an eminence, surrounded by the ruins, with the silence of death upon you, you look down upon what was once a city, capable of containing a population of ten or twelve thousand, you wonder what people dwelt there. The accumulation of soil and the fact that a large

glance. "There was only one woman here this summer whose bathing suit was becoming, and she's gone home. We all of us look funny and I don't look funnier than any one else." And with this parting remark Mrs. Stockwell rolled reluctantly down into the sea and dipped three times.

To Picture Aurora Borealis.
A camera which will enable motion pictures of the aurora borealis to be made has been perfected by a Swedish scientist.

Easily Affected.
I understand Jiglon is very susceptible to intoxicating drinks.
Yes, indeed. Sometimes a mere whiff out of a bottle will make his entire system redden.

"RUBE" AND THE GIRL

By L. Z. BURTON.

"How much longer can I stand it?
How much longer—how long—how long—how long?"

The words drummed in her ears at every beat of the music; every note made the pain in her head more acute, as Nedie Day (whose name on the program was Mile, Eleanor Diem) pranced and coqueted in the mazurka of her dance.

Mile, Diem was the premiere dancer of a small company playing "The Circus Lindy," a melodrama of the most mellow order, doing one-night stands in the middle west.

Although Nedie was the pet of the show, she had incurred the disapproval of Henry Sweeny, the big, rough manager, because lately she had "fallen off" in her high kicking and whirling act.

Sweeny had glared at her and uttered an oath at the end of the first set, and now she knew a sharp scolding would greet her when she returned to the dingy dressing room.

Making her last bow, she smiled right into the eyes of the "Rube" that had followed the show from place to place for over a week, who every night had occupied a front seat, who had paid scant attention to the other players, but who always led the applause when Mile, Diem appeared.

The other members of the company teased Nedie in a good-natured way about the "mash" she had made on the "Rube."

Lil and Kid Clay (the Clay sisters) told her she was a fool not to go out to supper with him after the show.

"If you are so tired of this life, why don't you lay off a while and get him to put up for you? He's got the coin!"

"You girls don't understand. He ain't the kind we've been used to. He's good. He never asked me to go to supper after the show, but he took me ridin' in the country once."

"I asked me to call him Theo. His name's Theophilus Sykes. Ain't that a name for you?"

As the curtain descended with the last blare of a horn, Nedie sank in a little heap on the stage—a heap of crumpled pink tulle, spangles and cheap satin. Sweeny growled out a word or two nicto "Incompetents" and "sick folks," but had her carried to the building that bore the name of Lima.

Then she was put to bed and dosed with bad whisky and water, which failed to revive her.

Next day the company was forced to continue its tour, leaving Nedie behind in care of the slatternly wife of the hotel manager, Theophilus, hearing of her illness, also remained. He was who saw that her room was made bright with flowers, wild flowers that he gathered in the country lanes early in the morning, when the dew was fresh upon them. He it was who fetched the doctor from a neighboring town, and who paid for such delicacies as could be obtained at the grocery store on Main street.

The day she was able to sit up in the big, old-fashioned rocking chair beside her bed the Rube brought a magnificent bunch of roses and a large box of bonbons tied with wide pink ribbon. These had been sent from Chicago.

He laid them in her lap; then taking her frail, little hand in his big, brown one he stroked the back of her neck with the tips of his fingers and in a faltering voice hesitated and stumbled through a proposal of marriage.

"Maybe I'm a Rube, little girl; but I kin take keer of you. Come home with me, home to the farm, and rest til you want to. I don't ask you to love me, yet; but just come 'em me keer for you like I would my own little sister, if I had one."

Nell buried her face in the roses; their perfume filled the room. With a rush of feeling she knew she loved this man; this "Rube" that all her associates had ridiculed and joked about. But could she marry him?

"I—I can't marry you, Theo—oh, I'm not good enough to be your wife. You are too good—too honest for a girl like me."

But she got no further. He held her face between his palms, looked straight into her big, brown eyes that did not waver as they returned his gaze.

"Little Nell," he said, "I ain't marryin' the girl you have been. I want the girl you are; the gentle, honest, sweet girl that I know is your real self. You must forget everything that happened to you before today. Don't talk about it; don't think about it. Begin to live today, now, the life you want to live; the pure, clean, sweet life of the open country. Marry me and we'll go back home. Will you, Nell?"

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"I needn't tell you about my life; that other life on the stage?"

"Not a word. You begin to live to-day a new life as my wife, Mrs. Theophilus Sykes."

Her body swayed forward and she buried her face on his shoulder. A little ray of sunlight falling through the window made her fair hair appear like halo above her pretty head.

The Retort Vegetarian.

"Carrots! Fine!" bawled the huckster.

"How many carrots fine?" queried the seedy-looking chap sitting on the curbside.

"Twenty-four—to the two dozen, you dead beat," promptly answered the huckster, an enterprising sophomore who was engaged in demonstrating that there is more than one way to earn your college tuition.

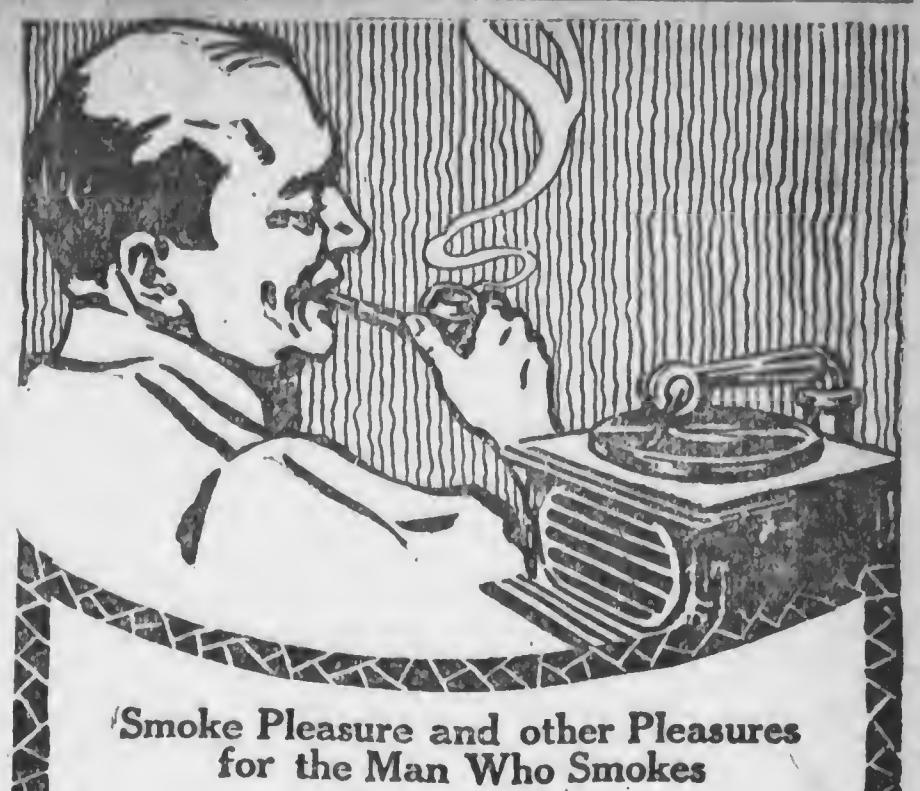
Long "Hello!"

A class in a Harlem school was told to write letters about Peter Stuyvesant. "Hello!" wrote one pupil, addressing the famous chief of New Amsterdam. "I'm sorry you're dead. Are you governor yet?" "He was a very beautiful and a very stubborn man," wrote another. "He was a very good man," observed another writer, "but I'll tell you what I know about him when I see you."

Easily Affected.

"I understand Jiglon is very susceptible to intoxicating drinks."

"Yes, indeed. Sometimes a mere whiff out of a bottle will make his entire system redden."



'Smoke Pleasure and other Pleasures for the Man Who Smokes'

Liggett & Myers.

Duke's Mixture

There is smoke pleasure in this pure old Virginia and North Carolina bright leaf. Thousands prefer it to any other pipe tobacco. Thoroughly aged and stemmed and then granulated. A perfect pipe tobacco—nothing better rolled as a cigarette.

One and a half ounces of this choice tobacco cost only 5¢, and with each sack you get a book of cigarettes papers FREE.

The other pleasures are the presents that are secured with the coupons in each sack of Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture. These presents delight old and young. Think of the pleasure that you and your friends can get from a talking machine, free, or such articles as fountain pens, balls, skates, cut glass, china, silverware, tennis rackets, fishing rods, furniture, etc.

As a special offer, during November and December only we will send you our new illustrated catalog of presents, FREE.

Just send us your name, and address on postal.

Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be used for extra pleasure. 1. TIN-SEALED NATURAL LEAF GRANGER TWIST, coupons from FOUR ROSES (Use this double coupon). 2. FINE CUTS, COUPON BOOKLET. 3. CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, and other tags and coupons issued by us.

Premium Dept.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

ALBERTA

THE PRICE OF BEEF

FARMING IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

IS HIGH AND SO CLOSELY GUARDED.

For the Province of Alberta (Western Canada) is the most highly developed in Canada. Many of the ranches today are owned by Americans and the cattle have given place to wheat, barley and flax; the change has made many thousands of dollars in extra income, wealth, but it has increased the price of livestock.

There is a splendid opportunity now to get a

Superior Attraction.

THE TENDENCY !

Of the times is for better merchandise. You see the trend in the pure food laws. The public has shown its approval of the dependable quality. The merchant who maintains a high quality of merchandise is the merchant who will never be harmed by price competition. Our clothes are representative of the higher ideals of fine clothes making. You can depend upon them to the very limit. The man who buys our clothes is doing his level best for his appearance.

Geo. H. Frank & Co.
Maysville's Foremost Clothiers.

PUBLIC LEDGER
MAYSVILLE, KY.

Purely Personal

Mrs. Thomas P. Boyce returned home Tuesday after a delightful visit of several weeks with relatives and friends in Covington and New York.

R. B. Boulden of Pueblo, Colo., and his daughter, Mrs. Houston Crichton of Bourbon county are guests of his brother, John W. Boulden.

Mrs. James B. Wood, who has been visiting her mother in Nashville, Tenn., and sister, in Louisville, of the past four weeks, arrived home last afternoon.

Corporal James Smith of the Ship Mowhawk, U.S. Revenue Service, is spending a few days of his furlough visiting friends in this city. Corporal Smith has been to the U.S. Navy for fourteen years.

Latest News

Treasurer Rollin Wells of the National Democratic Committee issued a supplementary statement showing that \$150,000 additional contributions would be needed to round out the campaign.

HAVANA, CUBA, November 1st.—The election of General Mario Menocal and Enrique J. Caro, respectively candidates for the Presidency and Vice-Presidency of the republic on the conservative tickets, and all the other candidates of the conservatives appeared practically assured at midnight.

Spears Memorial Hospital, Dayton, Ky., has been selected by officials of the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad for the establishment of an annex hospital. The railroad already has branch hospitals at Clifton Forge, Va. An ambulance will be stationed at the railroad depot in Dayton in order that the sick on any incoming train may be taken quickly to the hospital.

PILES CURED AT HOME BY NEW ABSORPTION METHOD.

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blisters, or protruding piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure is guaranteed. Send no money, just a stamp of the envelope. Write today to Mrs. M. Summers Box P, South Bend, Ind.



When a New Perfection Comes in at the Door Heat and Dirt Fly Out at the Window.

What would it mean to you to have heat and dirt banished from your kitchen this summer—to be free from the blazing range, free from ashes and soot?

New Perfection
WEEK BEANS
Oil Cook-stove

With the New Perfection Oven, the New Perfection Stove is the most complete cooking device on the market. It is just as quick and handy, too, for washing and ironing.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(Incorporated in Kentucky)

Covington, Ky.; Louisville, Ky.; Atlanta, Ga.; Birmingham, Ala.; and Jacksonville, Fla.

WHAT SAVED HER LIFE

Mrs. Martin Tells About a Painful Experience that Might Have Ended Seriously.

Riverville, W. Va.—Mrs. Dora Martin, in a letter from Riverville, writes:

"For three years, I suffered with

womanly troubles, and had pain in my back and side. I was nervous and could not sleep at night.

The doctor could not help me. He said I would have to be operated on before I could get better. I thought I would try using Cardul.

Now, I am entirely well.

I am sure Cardul saved my life. I will never be without Cardul in my home. I recommend it to my friends."

For fifty years, Cardul has been re-

lieving pain and distress caused by womanly trouble. It will surely help you.

It goes to the spot—reaches the trouble—relieves the symptoms, and drives away the cause.

If you suffer from any symptoms of

womanly trouble, take Cardul.

Your druggist sells and recommends it. Get a bottle from him before I could not sleep at night.

N. B.—Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper, on request.

Joe Tinker will probably manage the Cincinnati Reds next season.



The gage marks 13.6 and failing.

The stage of water in the Ohio for the month of October, 1912, as furnished by Mr. Kinney McClellan.

Rain in October, 1.16 inch.

River rose in October 12.4 feet.

River fell in October 11.2 feet.

Mean depth on the gauge, 8.3 feet.

Latest Markets.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Following are this morning's quotations on country produce, telephoned at 9 o'clock by E. L. Manchester, Manager of the Keystone Commer-

cial Company:

Eggs, lossoff, per dozen..... 26c
Butter..... 18c
Turkeys..... 13c
Hens, **W.D.**..... 8c
Springers, 1½ lbs each..... 10c
Old Roasters..... 10c

MAYSVILLE RETAIL MARKET.

Groceries.

Cocoiol, headlight, **W.D.**..... 15c @ 25
Coffee, **W.D.**..... 20c @ 40
Golden syrup, **W.D.**..... 35c @ 40
Molasses, old crop, **W.D.**..... 10c
Syrup, fancy, **W.D.**..... 10c
Sugar, yellow, **W.D.**..... 10c
Sugar, extra, **C.W.D.**..... 7c
Sugar, granulated, **W.D.**..... 7c
Sugar, powdered, **W.D.**..... 10c
Sugar, New Orleans, **W.D.**..... 10c
Teas, **W.D.**..... 30c @ 1.00

PROVISIONS AND COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Apples, dried, **W.D.**..... 10c
Bacon, breakfast, **W.D.**..... 20c @ 30
Bacon, clearides, **W.D.**..... 15c @ 17
Bacon, hams, **W.D.**..... 17c @ 23
Bacon, shoulders, **W.D.**..... 10c @ 15
Beets, **W.D.**..... 10c @ 15
Butter, **W.D.**..... 30c @ 35
Eggs, **W.D.**..... 60c @ 75
Flour, Jefferson, **W.D.**..... 60c
Flour, Alph, **W.D.**..... 57c @ 65
Perfection..... 60c
Flour, Graham, **W.D.**..... 40c
Honney, **W.D.**..... 20c @ 25
Honey, **W.D.**..... 20c @ 25
Lard, **W.D.**..... 12c @ 15
Meat, **W.D.**..... 30c @ 35
Potatoes, **W.D.**..... 20c @ 25
Young Chickens, **W.D.**..... 18c @ 20
Apple, **W.D.**..... 20c @ 25
Bananas, **W.D.**..... 15c @ 20
Lemons, **W.D.**..... 20c @ 25
Pineapples, **ca. a. load.**..... 20c @ 25
Cantaloupe Oranges..... 30c @ 35

CINCINNATI MARKETS,

CINCINNATI, Nov. 1, 1912.

Cattle..... 65 @ 60/67 50
Sheep..... 65 @ 60/67 50
Butcher Steers, extra..... 65 @ 60/67 50
Good to choice..... 65 @ 60/67 50
Common to fair..... 65 @ 60/67 50
Heifers, extra..... 65 @ 60/67 50
Good to choice..... 65 @ 60/67 50
Common to fair..... 65 @ 60/67 50
Cows, extra..... 65 @ 60/67 50
Good to choice..... 65 @ 60/67 50
Common to fair..... 65 @ 60/67 50
Horses, extra..... 65 @ 60/67 50
Good to choice..... 65 @ 60/67 50
Common to fair..... 65 @ 60/67 50
Sheep..... 65 @ 60/67 50
Goats..... 65 @ 60/67 50
Common to fair..... 65 @ 60/67 50
Lamb..... 65 @ 60/67 50
Extra..... 65 @ 60/67 50
Good to choice..... 65 @ 60/67 50
Common to fair..... 65 @ 60/67 50
Yearlings..... 65 @ 60/67 50
Hams..... 65 @ 60/67 50
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Pork..... 65 @ 60/67 50
Extra..... 65 @ 60/67 50
Good to choice..... 65 @ 60/67 50
Common to fair..... 65 @ 60/67 50
Yearlings..... 65 @ 60/67 50
Oysters..... 65 @ 60/67 50
Extra..... 65 @ 60/67 50
Good to choice..... 65 @ 60/67 50
Common to fair..... 65 @ 60/67 50
Yearlings..... 65 @ 60/67 50
Dishes..... 65 @ 60/67 50
Extra..... 65 @ 60/67 50
Good to choice..... 65 @ 60/67 50
Common to fair..... 65 @ 60/67 50
Yearlings..... 65 @ 60/67 50
Meats, extra..... 65 @ 60/67 50
Good to choice..... 65 @ 60/67 50
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